The Lincoln Letter Prize Winners and Leaders

LINCOLN MEDALS FOR THE 238 WRITERS

It has been said that the grandest heritage of any nation is the lives and deeds of its noblest sons, swho have sacrificed even life itself that the nation might live. Our country is rich in the heroic men who have toiled and struggled in the cause of patriotism, but in none more so than in Abraham Lincoln.

story of his life is familiar to all, but there are many anecdotes and incidents known only to his most inti-

Lincoln and a judge were one day joking each other on horse trades, and finally agreed to meet hext day to make a trade. The horses were to remain unseen up to that hour. Neither was to withdraw from the agreement under forfeiture of twenty-five dollars. When the named hour approached, the judge came up first, leading the worst looking animal he had been able to find. He had been to the appointed place but a short time when Lincoln tame up, bringing a dilapidated wood. en saw-horse. When Lincoln had critically surveyed the judge's horse, he exciaimed, "Well, judge, I must say, this is the first time in my life I ever got the worst of a horse trade."

When Mr. Lincoln first began to practice law, he had occasion to make use of his ready wit in defense of a

tice law, he had occasion to make use of his ready wit in defense of a friend's son, who was accused of murder. At the trial one witness swore that he saw the murder committed "Might you not be mistaken" asked Lincoln. "A dim light is decegnive, and it was a dark night." The "eye witness" hastened to reply that it was moonlight, whereupou Lincoln, taking an almanac from his pocket, said: "It is not necessary for me to make a plea, for no jury can place any reliance on a witness who will swear that it was a moonlight might, when the almanac proves it was dark." The young prisoner was acquitted.

President Lincoln was indeed a "man was acquitted.

President Lincoln was indeed a "man was acquitted.

President Lincoln was Indeed a "man President Lincoln was Indeed a "man of sorrows and acquainted with grief," life once said during the war: "I shall hever be happy any more." Many people came to him to ask pardon for their friends, and he was always ready to save life if it was possible. Twenty-four deserters were sentenced to be shot. The president refused to sign the warrants for their execution. An army officer told him that unless there officer told him that unless these were made an exampue of, the itself would be in danger. He ed. "Mr. General, there are altoo many weeping widows in the distance. For God's sake, don't

men were made an example of, the army itself would be in danger. He replied "Mr. General there are already too many weeping widows in the Thired States. For God's sake, don't ask me to add to the number, for I won't do it."

One of his hast acts was to pardon a young man who had gone out to spend the evening had falled to reach his regiment before it left the city. He was enteneed to be shot for desertion. As he signed the pardon, while an odd smile lit up his sad, komely face, President Lincoln said. "Well, I think the boy can do us more good above ground than under ground."

The day after the capture of Richmond, Mr. Lincoln set out alone to walk through the city. As soon as this was discovered a body guard was cretered to escort the president, but as he had already correct several miles when he was oreivakin. What a contrast between other great conquerers, nurching at the head of their triumphant troops into the captured cities of their defeated enomies, and this conant troops into the captured cities of their defeated engines, and this con-quering leader of a great nation, en-tering the capital of the vanquished, alone in as simple and modest a mannumbbist citizen who eager ly walted to see him! With-an army to obey him, he giveferred to enter the gates of the subdued city as a fellowcountryman—sympathizing with them In their sorrow and defeat, "with maly ice toward none and charity for all."

Abraham Lincoln as a Man. (Took Second Prize.)

It is not difficult to place a correct estimate upon the character of Lin-coln. He wan the greatest man of his the work he save them to do.

It is now a hundred years since this

American been was born, but the name derstanding of him than we have, shough he is not far removed from us. He was been to the blessed inheritance of poverty and it is from the soil of poverty that the highest virtues spring.
He did not have any advantages,

and his surroundings were such in his boyhood days that they did not ex-site ambition for an education, and be went yeary little to common school; but graduated from that grand colpage of free-labor whose works were the flatboarts, the farm and the back-woods lawyer's office. But he strug-gled to get an education, every book he heard about he he heard about he obtained even walking twelve miles to get one, and if damaged he split rails to pay for it. The element of his greatness that made him master of the greatest crisis in our filstor; are that he had the true faith of the people. He walked with and among them. In all he did he insited them rather than evaded them to criticians and associations. to criticism and examination. Lingoln looked right into their souls, and had that peculiarity which few public men have attained, of looking away from the deceptive and misleading shings about him, determining for himself what the people canted him to do and no hourself. to do; and no one was a more accurate sudge of their opinions and wishes. He ald not show his superiority even to the humblest negro, but sceply sym-mathized with him. The poor widow, the scadler on the battlefield, sufferers

an hospitals, all knew of his kind love. One of his most remarkable traits was his honesty. Honesty was the Honesty was the mental and moral framework of his mental power. When a clerk in a store he had made a mistake of six cents and walked three miles to redeem it.
Lincoln was a man of peace, and
selt that even in the most righteous

cause war was a fearful thing. He gave the south every chance possible, and pleaded with them with an earnesiness that was pathetic. War-came he accepted it to save the un-ton. This was his main purposenothing else mattered.

Having a keen insight into the future he foresaw that the country could not semain half-slave and half-free, long before he became president.

The crowning giory of his presidency and the greatest executive act in the world's history was the Proclamation of Emancipation. Many long and thorny steps had to be taken to issue Great and strong men had urged to issue it long before he did, and equally great and strong men had arged him to delay its issue. He therefore stood alone and acted for To him is given the honor of fulfilling the Declaration of Independ-

When a boy, he had visited a slave when a boy, he had visited a slave world bet the marked: "If I ever get a chance to hit that thing I'll hit it hard." He found a redid hit it hard, when, as a member of the legislature, he protested that slavery was founded on both injustice and bad policy. He hit it hard when he world for the Wilmot proviso as good "Some mearby he softed for the Wilmot proviso as good "Some mearby his Emancipation Proclamation." That's

his Emancipation Proclamation.

Abraham Lincoln had high ideals

Took First Prize.

It has been said that the grandest heritage of any nation is the lives and deeds of its noblest sons, who have working up from the humblest posi-tion to the highest one. Let Abraham Lincoln's life make an

Let Abraham Lancoin's life make an imprint on each of ours to work up and not down, regardless of surroundings. To be loyal to ourselves and humanity, even the poor slave in his shackles and whatever rank we attain, even the president's chair, be not bribed for we have no baryains to make have no bargains to make

Lincoln the Emancipator. (Took Third Prize.)

If we pick up an American history we see engraved on its choloest pages the name of Abraham Lincoln. What the name of Abraham Lincoln. What were the traits of this lean, angular, yellow-faced min that made him the best loved president and the greatest orator of his time? He was a plain, honest and everyday man, who trusted in the people, and in turn was trusted by the people. Lincoln believed with all the strength of his mighty soul in the institutions of his country, and also in the injustice of slavery. When the crisis came Lincoln, although by the crisis came Lincoln, although by nature peaceful, throw himself heart and soul into the grand cause. He was a true type of the self-made

When the great crisis of our country came he did not hesitate, but tried with all his might to force the rebelling states back to their original places in the union, as he believed in the right of his country to do this. Well did he succeed, for generation upon generation of people will bless the hand that broke slavery's bonds for-

He expressed these same thoughts in that immortal Gettysburg address

ever produced. Washington's name is associated with the freeing of a cown-trodden people and the establishment of our union. Lincoln's is linked with freeing from bondage of a people whose only fault was their color and the reconstruction of that same union

establish and perfect.

Washington was rich, had a good education and a large experience in governing countries in their critical periods. Lincoln was poor, had comparatively little education and small experience in governing men, let alone countries. Yet when the crisis game Lincoln managed the country so well that made him the equal, if not the superior, in statesmanship, to Washington.

Lincoln died as he lived, pure and simple, and his example will forever remain a shining light for every true American to imitate.

(Took Fourth Prize.)

Abraham Lincoln Johnson, his small negro face wearing a look of the utnegro face wearing a look of the ut-most despondency, trudged slowly on-ward in the gathering twilight—in his mind but one thought—ford, he must have food, for Mammy was dying. "Plenty of nourishment," the doctor had said that morning as he turned his back on the tumbled-Cown house, pocketing without a flutter of con-science the dollars handed him by the boy. With a choking scb, honest young boy. With a choking scb, honest young Abe had hurried back to the bedside of his Mammy. For months he had laid by every hard-carned penny, for at some future time, indefinite, mystical, but always sure, he would go to school and learn about those strange things called "Freedom," and the "Rights of the Black Man." All bad "Rights of the Black Man." All bad gone well until his "bors" went "to fight in the Rebellion," and Abraham's services were no longer required. From that day Abe Johnson, too, had fought in a rebellion—a rebellion of three for life and flood. And they had fought bravely, he and his mother, and his four varieties. four-year-old prother, but two were down, and Abraham alone remained to fight for all.

Tenth street was reached, but the starved little frame against a friendly street lamp, the most accommodating thing yet discovered, and burst into tears. All the agony of the past weeks, all the discouragement of the present moment were poured into that boylish outbreak. But no one stopped, no one bestowed more than a passing glance upon the desolate picture.

Not so with a perturb flower tall. Not so with a certain figure.

gaunt, and awkward, that, with down-cast head and drooping shoulers paced sorrowfully on in the light of the street lamps. A man, sad in spirit, whose homely face, as it passed beneath a light, plainly bore the signs of a great inward struggle. Tweep-set, tired-looking eyes, a great pain and a great sorrow in their depths, gazed out from beneath bushy eyebrows. Awkwardly, with hands hanging loosely at his sides. Abraham Librorius the ly at his sides, Abraham Lincoln the

First strode steadily on. Suddenly that weary head is lifted. Straining forward the president listens intently—he has caught the sound of a sob. He hears another soul in trouble calling out to him in the darkness, and, with a few ungainly strides, he has reached the side of the nego lad. It is over in a second: The long arms have reached down and gathered the tiny fragment of humanity up into their close and loving embrace. Abraham Lincoln Johnson gazes deep, deep into the eyes of Abraham Lincoln, far beyond the outward features the world beholds down into the heart of the Mars. Persentless in the heart of the Man. Forgotten is all the hunger and the pain and the sorrow-he has

found a resting place at last.

Bearing his strange burden away from the rude and inquisitive eyes of the world to one of the rooms of a nearby hotel, the president orders, "Some nourishing food, at once, for the host".

"Dat's what der doctor-man said," (Continued to Fifth Column.)

THE COMMITTEE

Were compelled to reject several weil written letters as the writers exceeded the number of words allowed.

The committee found the letters of above average merit and many of them remarkably

After careful deliberation the committee awarded the prizes as follows:

First Prize-Raymond D. Preston, Ruth Roode, Jewett City. Danielson, \$10. Second Prize-Florence E. Olin, Mans-

field Center, \$7. Third Prize-Frank D. Burke, Norwich, \$5.

Fourth Prize-Mary R. Gibbs, Norwich.

HONORABLE MENTION.

A. Alice Finegan, Norwich. Irma Hutzler, Norwich. Florence Weller, Taftville. Florence West, Grosvenordale, John P. Downing, Norwich. Hazel C. Jacobs, Mansfield Center. Frank Rinella, Norwich, Marion Sinclair Walker, Norwich. Harriet B. James, Danielson. Helen C. Sullivan, Norwich, Jennie G. Berriman, Killingly. Mary C. Nolan, Norwich. Mildred A. Smith, Norwich, Albina B. Juneau, Norwich. Marion I. Pray, Attawaugan, Killingly,

Almira Gladys Frink, Norwich. Agnes Graham, Taftville. S. Grace Lawton, Putnam. Ruth A. Fowler, Norwich. Grace A. Taylor, Putnam.

HIGHLY COMMENDED. John B. Noves, Norwich, Willis P. Wildes, Jr., Engleville, Eleanor M. Harrigan, Norwich.

Hazel A. Thomas, Norwich. Annie Swift, South Coventry. Lincoln Wadsworth, Norwich, Charles B. Palmer, Norwich. F. Marjorie Richardson, Putnam, Blanche Douglas, Danielson. Carrie Place, Eagleville. Resamond McNamara, Norwich, John R. Tracy, Jewett City. Elizabeth Fitzgerald, Norwich. Marion Bell Wolcott, Norwich. Albina Boulais, Danielson, Lois Kebler, Sterling Maud C. Oehlers, Chestnut Hill. Edith Frissell, Ballouville. Marguerite Shields, Norwich Town. Paul W. Latham, Norwich Town. Myrtle Lumis, Norwich. Marjorie Burnham, Hampton. Katherine Haney, Uncasville, Eunice S. Ward, Storrs. Timothy Parker Lathrop, Norwich.

Harriet Blackman, Killingly. Mary Ansel, Norwich. Winifred Egan McCaffrey, Norwich. Valerie Shannon, Norwich. Myrton P. Jackson, Willimantic. James Kilkenny, Norwich. Lydia S. Morrill, Ballouville. Millie Lintusky, Norwich Town, Russell N. Hopkins, Norwich. Viola Burr, Hanover. Thomas Halpin, Danielson. Fannie E. Wells, Norwich. Rose M. Callahan, Norwich. Clarice E. Woodson, Brooklyn,



LINCOLN

Want and work, his dower, He rose at the call of woe and strife Begirt with power.

As from the lowly and the poer One sprang—the Great Annointed— He came with mission not less sure And God-appointed,

Saviour of a nation's tame, received.

From taint that stained it

At point of sword, where Freedom shearend.

The welded Union.

Hand clasped in hand and sword long shearend. Saviour of a nation's fame, redeemed

Nursed on the rocks and reefs of life, Breaker of chains! The earth can red Beneath the awful rending; Prayer cried to God, and hope seemed And then-the ending.

Giver of peace, that freed a land From throes of affliction; Lincoln, we take it at your hand, In benediction.

While, bove your galet bed, oak-wreathed. The welded Linion, Bows in communion.

George Washington led the way for independence in the days of our nation's first great struggle, and he will live forever in the hearts of all those who love liberty. Abraham Lincoln led the way in the awful days of civil strife, and when one wonderful day he wrote his name on the emancipation avoidance the structure of the str proclamation he wrote his name, too, on the hearts of the human race. He took the shackles from four million numan beings, and turned those shack es into bands of steel to bind unto cans. The names of Wendell Phillips, Charles Sumner and William Lloyd Garrison theill our hearts on this the alnety-ninth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, but great as are these names, we realize that these men were only as John the Bontists to the were only as John the Baptists to the mighty Lincoln who followed them.

What is there about the character

of this one man that today places him in so unique a position in American history? The first thing that im-presses us in the study of Lincoln is his wonderful simplicity. In spirit he was always the little child seeking divine wisdom. Of humble origin, even at the beginning of his political career, with twenty-five cents in his pocket, he was rich in character because he had already "overcome so much." He himself once said: "No man is poor who has had a godly mother and who has faith in God and faith in human-

The honesty of Lincoln was another

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

(From an address to an audience of 3,000 by Rev. Lewis B. Bates. D. D. Boston, Mass., Feb. 12, 1808.)

George Washington, Abraham Lincoln was simple in the command the command of the character was above reproach.

Abraham Lincoln was simple in the command of the character was above reproach.

Abraham Lincoln was simple in his greatness, honest and pure in motive, but above all else he showed his genius in his power of consecration. A great purpose in life will make even an ordi-nary life great—to a life like Lincoln's it gave immortality. From the day it gave immortality. From the day when as a young man he first saw in a southern city men and women sold at auction as slaves, he became possess of a great purpose, and that purpose was to belp humanity. He said then:
"If God gives me a chance, I will strike shavery, and I will strike it hard!"
God's hour came, and Abraham Lincoln gave a blow whose echoes have been heard for over forty wars. heard for over forty years.

Today, throughout the schools of our land, the boys and girls are repeating a simple little piece of prose, so simple that the heart of a child is thrilled as that the heart of a child is thrilled as he listens, so eloquent that it is known to the world as the American masterpiece. It is Lincoln's "Address at Gettysburg." In the days of Thermopylae, even to three hundred years after its famous battle, the children were required to recite in its honor the manes of all its participants. In America, instinctively on the 12th of February, the nation arises and together utters forth in glorious voice: "It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated to the unfinished work... that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

We rejoice today in the thought of the heavenly crowning of Abraham Lincoln. It is not often given to man to be crowned on earth, but there was one moment in the live of Lincoln.

(Continued from Second Column.) came a tired voice from the lounge.
"Yes, boy," said Lincoln, bending
down over his charge and looking him down over his charge and looking him straight in the eyes, "You shall tell me about that when you have rested and caten, And, servant, send word to the White house that the president

to the White house that the president will be unable to attend the conference until late this evening .and"—but here a cry from the corner stopped him.

"Is you de President Abraham Lincoln, is you? Yes, you is! My Mammy done said you was de uglies' man she ever seed, but she never done seed your eyes like I has!"

"Yes, I is," said Lincoln simply—over once imagining any reason for anger, and completely hiding that never-closed wound. Quite used was be to being thus recognized! "And what can I do for you, now that you know who I am?"

"Oh," said the boy, "my Mammy's "

know who I am?"

"Oh," said the boy, "my Mammy's rick and so's Charles Jefferson, an' de doctor-man he done said dey mus' hab hourishments—but, Sir President (in deep, husky tone), nobody done gib me work so's I could get dem any!"

"You want food?" said the Man walking to the window and gazing out at the crowds of people passing below. "You, a boy in Washington, the capital of our United States, hungry, searching for food—and finding none!" And the boy, although he heard the break in the deam of the president drew forward a chair and gently bads her be seated.

"Now, my dear, just tell ma." none!" And the boy, although he heard the break in that deep and wonderful voice, could not see the tears that, for a moment, dimmed the sight

that, for a moment, dimmed the sight of the passers below. "And today I have wondered. I have pondered, whether I was doing right! But, now"—and with firm, quick step, the aukward figure straightening, he advanced toward the boy.

"Come." he said, "take me fo your Mammy! You have answered my questions. Come. I will answer yours!" And hand in hand Abraham Lincoln, the president, and Abe Johnson, the negro, departed for "Mammy."

LETTERS IN HONORABLE MEN-TION CLASS.

Essay on Abraham Lincoln.

One hundred years ago a little heart began to beat in a log cabin in the backwoods of Kentucky—a heart that was destined to swell with the hopes, and throb with the grief of the great-est netten or earth. Who would have thought that from such humble sur-roundings and improvident pseudo

was to be married after the completion of his law studies. Later in life, he married Miss Mary Todd, a young Kentucky lady of good family. Although the possessed a vigorous and cultured mind, her temper was erratic, which caused, at times, unpleasantness for Mr. Lincoln. Toward his family, which consisted of three boys, he was very tender hearted and proved a loving father.

ing father.

During his married life he continued the study of law and also human nature. He was a keen observer. In 1853 he received his largest fee. It was not until the repeal of the Missouri compromise, in 1854, that Lincoln was really aroused. He had always opposed the extension of slavery. During this time he became a great company that the statement of t opposed the extension of slavery. During this time he became a great competitor of Douglas. After arranging that Lincoln should speak against Douglas, the two met in debate at Peoria. But it was the campaign of 1858 which made Lincoln famous, which fully demonstrated his powers, and which prepared him for the presidency, in 1861 he was inaugurated for president. As he was a great anti-slavery man the southern people, thinking he would free the slaves, seeded. This brought on the great civil war of 1861. brought on the great civil war of 1861. During this campaign Lincoln's task was such as no man ever faced before. Imagine his great, stooping figure walking here and there, with his heart torn and bleeding with sorrow for the poor soldiers. At the end of the war, in 1865, he was re-elected president. It was on the evening of April 14, 1865, that Mr. Lincoln was, by special

invitation to witness a play at Ford's theater. With deep regret we have heard of Lincoln's assassination, by heard of Lincoln's assassination, by John Wikes Booth. Sorrow, more deep and universal, cannot be imagined than enveloped our land on that 15th of April. Throughout the country every household felt the loss. The loved remains were quietly laid away in Springfield. Father Abraham certainly merited the words "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

For the Sake of the "Step-kind." The president sat alone in his private office. Without a cold, drissling vate office. Without a cold drizzling rain had been falling all afternoon—within, the room was dreary, and the gloom of the day was reflected in the president's face. All day long discouraging reports had been coming in of officers' incompetency, of yet another battle, with even more than usual killed and wounded—and still no prospect of ending this cruel war. President Lincoln's face wore an expression of ineffable sadness—the burden of the great work which he had undertaken seemed greater than he undertaken seemed greater than he could bear. It was not alone the

soul of America, what more shall I say of you? When you were living at your greatest, you yourself once said to a friend: "After all, the one meaning of life is simply to be kind. I have tried The bonesty of Lincoln was another great element in his character. In private life, in his profession, in nis public life, in the administration of the nation's affairs in the "dark hour" of its history, he was so perfectly true that at his death not one spot of distant at his death not one spot of distant the whole of perfect silence which greeting that a lesson for the American nation of today! We are told that the pure in heart shall see God. Abraham Lincoln once said: "This is my creed: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, mind, soul and strength."

Lincoln once said: "This is my creed: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, mind, soul and strength."

Lincoln often given to man to be crowned on earth, but there was not meant to be I have not done much, but this much I have done—wherever I have found a thistle growing, I have tried to pluck it up and in its place I have the wold bring forth our tribute to your greatness, to your goodness, and as the his speech was a fallure, and could never be made to realize that this two minute speech, written on the back of an old envelope, hurriedly and weariedly, had been called great by a world.

Abraham Lincoln, the great white

STOR.ES OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN struggle of the north which weighed upon him—his sympathies were broader, more comprehensive than that—for er more comprehensive than that—for with every pang and suffering of the erring south his great heart throbbed in compassion. He looked, as he sat there, as if he could not stand the strain much longer, if he were not diverted for a time from his melancholy thoughts,

Suddenly there came the sound of hurrying footsteps, and a man's angry voice. As the president looked up in surprise, there rushed into the room, pursued by an frate White house attendant, a little girl, perhaps twelve

tendant, a little girl, perhaps twelve years of age. She was flushed and breathless from excitement, and her curly brown hair was tumbled about her face in confusion. "I told this child that she couldn't

see you, Mr. President," cried the angry attendant, "but the impertment little imp just dedged me and ran right in."

speechless from embarrassment. The president drew forward a chair and gently bade her be seated.

"Now, my dear, just tell me all about it," he said, so kindly that the little maid was reassured and proceeded to tell her story.

"My name is Patricia Enfleid, and I came to ask you to pardon Capt. Richard Kent. He was in the rebel army until last week he was captured as a say. They've condemned him to

as a spy. They've condemned him to be shot, and you're the only one who can save him. I was sure you would, because I've heard, so many times how kind you are, and oh, do, please, Mr. President! One rehel surely won't make much difference!"

"And why are you so anxious that this particular rebel should be let loose, Patricia? Is he a relative of

"Well, not exactly. He is my step-mother's son, and, oh, you can't imag-ine how much she loves him!"

"I think I can imagine," said the president, in his grave, kind voice. "I have a son myself. But how do you feel about Captain Kent? Are you fond of him too?"

one hundred years ago a little heart began to beat in a log cabin in the backwoods of Kentucky—a heart that was dentined to swell with the hopes, and throb with the grief of the greatest nest in the following that from such humble surroundings and improvident people would come one of the greatest presidents the world has ever known. Even though the days of Lincoln's childhood were duil and barren, they shone with the warmth and kindness of his heart. His love for his mother, for many times he quoted the words, "All I am or hope to be I owe to my sainted mother."

What a student he must have been, for his bayhood oays belonged to that civillization which the modern people have never known.

In his time schools were few and poor, but young Lincoln took advantage of learning, and when seventeen waked four miles for that purpose. After battling through thek and thin in school difficulties for several years, he began the study of law.

Imagine his staidwart figure growing from boyhod to youthhood with always an expression on his face that showed his kindness of heart. Even as a youth he was forever defending the helpless. He did not consider anything in distress bennath his notice.

But in love affairs he was like most young men. He was disappointed at the death of an attractive and estimable girl. Ann Rutledge, to whom he was to be married after the completion of his law studies. Later in life, he married Miss Mary Todd, a young Kentucky adv of good family. Although the howesed a vigorous and cultured mind, her temper was erratic, which counseled her, for then you'd surely let Richard go. You couldn't bear to which ever moments; then folden the president, in his grave her, for him toop of the step kind not humble are that the warm of the study of law.

His kind heart was sorely wounded by the death of his face that showed his kindness of heart. Even as a youth he was forever defending the helpless. He did not consider anything in distinct the president in his lowed and the was forever defending the help has a large

y hoyhood.
would have pleased her," he said softly, and the thought was a pleasant one. For she, too, had been one of the "step-kind." M. S. W., Norwich.

Lincoln at Home.

The day's work was done and Abraham had a few minutes before support to do as he pleased. Climbing up the ladder which led to his loft, he took his book, a speller, and stretching himself out his full length before the fireplace began to study. He had not been studying long before his mother called him to supper. All he had for his supper was hoe cakes, but Abraham was hungry and mother's cakes ham was hungry and mother's cakes

After supper the whole family sat around the fire while Abraham read from the Bible. As he paused in his reading, to hear a remark from one of the family, a knock was heard at

Mr. Lincoln went to the door, A neighbor had come to see if Abraham would write a letter for him. Most of the people knew little about writing and Abraham, out of the kindness of his heart, often wrote letters for them. By the time the letter was finished Abraham was ready to go to bed. I am quite sure that he slept just as well, if not better, than we do in our nice roomy beds.

In the morning Abraham went right

In the morning Abraham weht right to work in the fields as soon as he had his breatrfast, his first task being to chop down a large free. When this was done he got up on the stump and made a speech. All the men crowded around him, for Abe's speeches were famous. This hindered very much with the work and Mr. Lincoln did not like it. These pioneer people depended on the rifle to furnish them meat, so Abraham was expected to hunt some Abraham was expected to hunt some of the time. That afternoon Lincoln's cousin, Dennis Hanke, came for Abe to go hunting. Lincoln had just se-cured a new book and preferred to stay at home rather than go, at home rather than go,

That evening as the family sat around the fireplace Mr. Lincoln brought up the subject of moving into brought up the subject of moving into illinois, where he heard there were good fields for raising corn and other grains. Abraham was not quite ready to leave the home of his father and mother, so he left the place where he working, to go with them to Illinois. The family could boast of having more goods than they did when they came to Indiana. It took them several days to make this journey, but after they reached Illinois they felt fully repaid Lincoin helped settle the house and after that was finished his father set him and John Hanks to splitting logs for fences. They fenced off about fifteen acres for the purpose of raising grains.

soul of America, what more shall I say of you? When you were living at your greatest, you yourself once said to a friend: "After all, the one meaning of life is simply to be kind. I have tried to be. I have not done much, but this much I have done—wherever I have to New Orleans on a flatboat to carry found a thirtle growing. to New Orleans on a flatboat to car

to New Orleans on a flatboat to carry products. The pay was good and Abraham consented to go.

In the morning they talked over the trip and Abe's mother wanted him to go, but as she told him she couldn't help fearing what might happen.

The trip was made with but one mishap, but as Abraham, said that night as they sat around the fire, he never enjoyed a mishap quite as much as that one. Lincoln was talking over (Continued on page 16.)